

THAT DAY.

BY EVA A. H. BARNES.

The day was one of those sweet, rare days
That only come with June.
The sun was shining brightly
And the birds were singing
And the flowers were blooming
And the world was so gay.
I know that day was so blue,
The flowers were so sweet,
And the birds were so merry,
That I shall never forget it.
At that time, my love and I,
Met once in the old garden,
And I shall never forget it.
That day.
"It was but a glimpse of the 'might have been,'
A brief forgetting of worldly din,
A moment of peace and joy,
And life with its sorrows and its pain,
Closed over two lives, that went and flew,
And left behind them only a memory.
Yet 'twas that day, on memory's green,
Marked with a snow-white stone,
That I came to meet in the land, where
When each shall claim his own,
And then we will meet again,
Holding in trust from memory
That day.

DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

A Story Which May Be Read With Profit
By Parents.

A father, a few England towns had
A son—a little, nervous boy of
Nervous intensity, with eyes of startling
wonder, and long, curling, eyelashes,
which started, like a flash, and then
with quick apprehension and timidity—a
boy who played with all intensity, kept
doing something or other, making his
out the power to rest, walked off alone
and even when alone spoke with himself,
chased the geese with little legs and
and a cat, and at the table eating his
meals could sit very still, nor bear
to sit all the morning in church because
his heart was too rapid in his little
chest, where he could not see, but
counted against his tender flesh and
glint. In the morning he was awake at perfect
light, evening, and he was a child
to the deep sleep of exhaustion. His
mother feared she could never raise him
to be a man. His father thought he was
the long becoming, a gravity, so
strict and formal obedience.

"What was my son?" the father sternly
asked. "He is rattle-headed and with-
out staidity. He is a child of the
chastity him enough? Spare not the rod
lest he grow beyond you and your rule."
"Alas," exclaimed the mother, "he
has his little will, his own way, his
his. He is growing and sensitive. The
doctor says we must not push him at his
studies, but let him play all he can, till
his frame is equal to his brain."
The father shook his head and spoke
sternly to the boy, and feared he was
going to give him all the time growing up
so seldom moulded and untrained.

All day the little boy was doing some-
thing, carrying the cat by the tail, carry-
ing an dog under his arm, making pic-
tures on paper, of engines and steam-
boats, and bellows.

"He will spoil the library," exclaimed
the father suspiciously.

Antagonism grew up between the
father and the boy, born on the boy's
part, of fear; on the father's, of criticism
and severity. The boy ran to his mother
and asked her protection from his father's
sternest eye. The father feared his wife
was spoiling the son with mistaken
generosity and allowance. At times the
father's habitual suspicion broke away
like the clouds above him, and he
Britain, and he laid his rigorous bones of
theory down to take his wife walking,
which grew a little nearer. Then
again the father observed some volun-
tary tendency in the son which started his
fears anew, some taste for worldly
pursuits, and he said, "Do you ever give
your money?"

"A little," she said, "a few pennies
towards drawing materials, and colors; he
will be an artist," said his mother
happily.

"Money," exclaimed the sire, "is the
root of every evil. You had better give
him fire or poison. He will become a
wild, ruined spendthrift."

The idea that his wife gave the child
money, and that he was a spendthrift, was
about his son's conduct, and he believed
his wife had set deliberately to work to
outdo her child at the expense of his soul.

One morning, thinking of such things
the father lay awake in bed, and a gen-
tle noise disturbed him. He rose and
up, though it was scarcely 5 o'clock, and
the light and air striking through the
chamber curtains showed the little boy
in his nightgown, sitting up in bed, and
his father's bed. He glanced sharply to
ward his father to see if he was quite
asleep, and then, seeing his father
hopped upon a chair and ran his lean
white fingers into his father's vest pocket.

"Ha!" thought the father. "My son
in my pockets by stealth, before I am
awake, and imitating the bad example of
my wife, who often, perhaps, searches
unauthorized things."

As he said this a dreadful idea crossed
his mind. That son, spoiled by the
mother's indulgence, already corrupted
by spending money, was taking a thing
while yet a child! He rose in bed and
spoke in a voice of thunder:

"Robert, you are stealing my money!"
Horne froze the boy; he dropped from
the chair like a cat, and was motionless
in the next room and covered his face
with his hands. Anguish and stern re-
proaches possessed his mind, and he
stricken heart. He had delayed too long
to chastise his wayward son, now gliding
into ruin. It must be done, had to be
done, he should say. He rose, and
suppressed her replies with an iron will,
related the story of her depraved child.
"Henceforth," he said, "I must be the
magistrate and mother in person of you!
Robert, come, dress yourself!"

He thrust the frightened mother back.
The boy fell on his knees but could not
speak one word, so large the knot that
gathered in his little throat, so resolute
the startled, fawn-like eyes, as if agony
and perversity worked together to make
him obstinate. Down the stairs and
to the orchard, away from sight, the father
bore his child, and making him kneel
upon the grass, he struck him, and
with the switch of the apple tree, telling
his boy to confess; yet dumb as Isaac
upon the altar beneath his father's knife,
shrinking from the mother's hand, he
his hard chastisement. Carried back,
all trembling with a chill of death, to
the house of mourning, the little boy
was laid in his bed, still frozen tight of
speech and all the outpouring of a
mother's tears fell upon his tortured
neck and famished and narrowed shoulders,
but he kept his treasures in, and they
placed it in his bed where he lay all day
sighing from his mother's side.

The father's heart was wrenched to
think of such a frail, dear son persisting
in his wickedness, and turning from re-
pentance.

He sat by his side all that afternoon
demanding his boy to confess and save
them both the pain of another chastise-
ment must be met out again and again
speak, and put his arms around his little
box as it was his brother.

The long night through a sigh went
through the chamber, and even when
from those suffering lips. Neither man
nor woman slept. At early day the
anguished father felt that the stern pen-
sionment must be met out again and again
his boy spoke and repented. He rose
and passed into the chamber where the
boy lay in his lowly bed, all strewn with
his little drawings, and his arms around
his box. He sighed no more, but
seemed asleep. Upon his face a color
paler than the shadows of death.
Another guest was in the bed; that
came like a real thief in the night.

"Mary!" cried the father, "Mary, my

wife, come here! Robert is dying!"
The mother came on feet of doves'
wings. She raised her son upon her
breast. The little lips quivered and
spoke the last forever to this world:
"I love my papa, Mamma, I only
wanted his money, his money. Dear
God, let papa love me."
And so, among the little drawings he
had been working at every dawn, and
his pencils were worn to shreds, and
he would have borrowed his papa's
needles, whose sharpened pencil was
in his waistcoat pocket, the little artist
yielded up his broken heart. Only the
room resounded with a childless father's
cry:

"Oh! had I my son again, even
though he were a thief!"

A Judicial View of Turkeys.

In King against Mann, Supreme
Court of the Hawaiian Islands, the de-
fendant had been convicted of stealing
turkeys. Two questions arose, whether
the turkeys in question were "wild ani-
mals," and thus not subject of larceny;
and, if not, whether the defendant had
proof of ownership. The court de-
cided in favor of the defendant. The
mountain range of this island, back of
Waialua, called the Waiana Mountains,
are numbers of turkeys. These turkeys
were brought to this country so long
ago that there is no remembrance ex-
isting as to the exact time when or
where they were introduced. These
birds are now in a wild state, afraid of
man, breeding in the unfrequented
places of the mountain and bush, and
out the power to rest, walked off alone
and even when alone spoke with himself,
chased the geese with little legs and
and a cat, and at the table eating his
meals could sit very still, nor bear
to sit all the morning in church because
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FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

SCIENTISTS agree that ants possess
something approaching to language.

The common garden spider has been
known to live ten months without food.

PEARLS are sometimes so numerous in
the pearl oyster that the animal cannot
eat his food.

LE VALENTIN said that he heard a
parrot repeat the Lord's prayer from
beginning to end in the Dutch lan-
guage.

TAME OWL has been known to hop
about upon the keys of a piano, ap-
parently delighted with his perfor-
mance.

THE sense of smelling is less perfect
in the lion than in most other ani-
mals. He hunts rather by sight than
by smell.

COMPRESSED AIR as a motive power
has recently been used in England to run
a locomotive. The experiment was suc-
cessful.

By English law a boy is marriageable
at 14 and a girl at 12. A Frenchman
cannot marry at any age without the
consent of his parents, if living.

A FLY will eat ten times its own
weight of provisions in a day, and will
drag after it a chain a hundred times
heavier than itself. It leaps a distance
of at least 200 times its own length.

TWO crows built a nest in one of the
two pine trees in the center of the city
of London, inside the archway in
St. Paul's Churchyard. The pine trees
each of them are remarkable as being
each night of from 5,000 to 6,000 of the
London sparrows.

NERVE impulses are conducted along
the nerves of a very slowly in the case
of the speed of electricity along a copper
wire. The latter travels 16,000,000
times as fast as a nerve impulse, and yet
the nerve impulse travels with the speed
of the fastest railroad train.

THE waste of material in coal mining
is enormous. It is estimated that only
about 25 per cent. of the coal mined is
taken out; there is a further loss of
25 per cent. in the preparation and de-
livery. The Reading Railroad Company
uses about \$300,000 in the attempt to
utilize waste coal by burning it in loco-
motives constructed for the purpose.

THERE are 50 injurious insects in our
vegetable gardens, 50 in our vineyards,
75 attack our apple trees, more than 100
injure our shade trees, and more than 50
our grain fields. Seventy-five millions
of dollars are the damage done by insects
in Illinois in one season, and nearly
ten years ago the annual loss in the
United States, from insects alone, was
\$400,000,000.

At a meeting of the Maryland Acad-
emy of Sciences Dr. Theobald showed
a species of beetle and gave the follow-
ing figures: Weight of beetle, 2 grains;
weight of its food, 1/10 grain; weight of
grains, or 1,320 times the weight of the
beetle. A man weighing 150 pounds,
and the host made the strength of insect,
should therefore be able to move 198,
000 pounds, or nearly 100 tons.

In Jessamine county, Ky., a man by
the name of Bowen would never enter
his home except by the back door. He
never leave except by the front. He
selected early in life the spot for his
burial, beneath an old oak tree, remote
from the other graves, in a field, and
there was buried. Mr. Bowen, who
Duncan, of the same county, who oc-
curred, clear, that where a creature
other unfavorable to the pursuit of
knowledge, is one of the most learned
men, after a fashion, in America. He
was the invader of every important event
in the world's history, year, month and
day, and, when essential, the minute.
His knowledge of the family history of
most of the great people is something mar-

ALLAN PINKERTON.

Major Allan Pinkerton was born in
Glasgow, Scotland, August 20, 1819, and came to this
country in 1841. After a short residence in
this city he went to Dundee, Kane
County, Ill., and was appointed Deputy
Sheriff, and, having good success, was in-
dicated in 1849 to take the position of
Sheriff. In 1850 he organized his de-
partment, which has since been in opera-
tion ever since, and is now famous for the
world. He was called upon to investigate
a murder after him and on top of him?
"I did not think so."
"Did Daniel Webster ever turn up
an inquiry, and he did not, and he did
haul it around, and pull his blamed
out, and pound his thumbs to a mass in
taking it down?"
"And, sir, do you believe that Henry
Clay ever lugged a damned old bedstead
all over the house, padded bedstead,
laund around and around, and had
stoves until his eyes stuck out like
balloons on a Greeley hat?"
"I never heard that Henry was
such a man."

"No, of course you didn't, and yet
you and the rest of the world wonder
why I don't get up and perorate and
talk and lecture and give lectures and
speak and make a noise and make a
noise. Feel me! Go as he is, and
feel me! I am a man of moderate means
in this world for securing the laurels
of fame. Yes, sir, and he is a man who
you, sir, and even now I'm on my way
down town to buy a whitewash brush,
two pounds of putty, a peck of lime and
four more papers of tacks."

The average weight of brain in various
races is said to be as follows: English
and American, 45.7 ounces; French,
44.6 ounces; German, 44.1 ounces; Italian,
44.4 ounces; North American Indian,
44.4 ounces; Hindoo, 42.1 ounces; Chinese,
41.4 ounces; African, 40.5 ounces; Malay,
39.5 ounces; Bushman, 38 ounces, and Malay
37.5 ounces. These figures are given by
this computation may be correct, but it
is worth while to remember that the
quality of a man's brain is as im-
portant as its quantity. A little firm
will, especially if originally fer-
tile, may be more productive than a big
pugilator naturally sterile and neglected.

The Importance of a Chaperon.

A woman of elegant manners and
charming character, who will submit to
the slavery of being a chaperon, is a
little less it is hard to find. Yet
every motherless family should try to
find such a person.

In traveling Europe an accom-
plished chaperon can do more for young
girls than any amount of fortune. She
can be the mother, the friend, the
counselor, the guide, the companion, the
lover, the picture gallery, to theaters,
to public and private balls, and into
quaint, if they wish it.

According to the statistics of the
days of Rheumatism are well high num-
bered. St. Jacobs Oil enters a rheu-
matic territory, and conquers every sub-
ject. That's right. We believe in it.
Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

Peace to His Ashes.

Not long since Gus De Smith took
a walk through the Austin graveyard.
When he came out of the graveyard he
looked very serious.

"Nothing," only I was thinking that
the Austin burials must light all
the fires in the morning."

"What a man's life is in the world of his
natural affections, and that realm has
laws of its own that neither know
neither Kaiser nor President, nor
Belshazzar nor Congress, and are deaf
to the voices of shouting popular
majorities, but heed and obey rather
the cry of the human and the cry of
loneliness and feeble childhood."

When a board of eminent physicians
and chemists and botanists are con-
sidering some well-known valuable remedy,
the most wonderful medicine was produced,
which would cure such a wide range of
diseases, most of other remedies could be dispensed
with, and it was a great relief to the
merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt,
and to-day the discoverers of that great medi-
cine, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by
all as benefactors.

A Clergyman's Night Dance.

"I have had," said a well known
clergyman, "some very droll experi-
ences, and one of the most droll was
the one that I will now relate. I was
known merchant was very sick—so
thought high unto death. He would
not, as pastor, and he would not, as
him on the subject of religion. One
day he mentioned my name, though he
was no acquaintance of mine. He
said, 'I have heard that you were a
length his wife asked him if he wanted
me to call. He hesitated for some time,
and then asked his family to send me
He added: "Tell him to come
right away." I obeyed the summons,
was ushered into the sick chamber, and
then asked his family to send me
who had been an occasional hearer
of my church. He greeted me with
cordiality, and asked that all shall
leave the room. He wanted to speak
to me privately. His wife left with
a reluctant reluctance. The man was so weak
that he could with difficulty turn in bed.
As soon as the door was closed the pa-
tient sprang from his bed, turned the
key in the lock, seized upon me with the
strength of a lion, and said: "I want
you to be a nice dance, clasping me
about the body, and he, in his night
shirt, commenced to caper and prance
about the room of humming in a low
voice: "I and my Father are one, equal
in power and glory. He kept his pace
and the nerve impulse travels with the speed
of the fastest railroad train."

He was a wild man. Once I attempted to
scream. He seized me by the throat.
He would not let me go. He said:
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and the nerve impulse travels with the speed
of the fastest railroad train."

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Antiquity of the Earth.

Theologians of every sect and creed
had persistently taught that only some
6,000 years had elapsed since the earth
sprang into being. The suggestion of
the antiquity of the earth, however, was
a storm of theological opposition, which
underwent little abatement during half
a century, and of which the yet un-
harmed, some months making the
journey at ordinary railroad speed.
Upon arriving, we should observe sev-
eral interesting phenomena making the
a very respectable luminary of a diam-
eter of 2,081 miles, with a surface of 14,
000,000 square miles, a volume one-

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

FRIDAY, AUG. 19, 1881.

Local Items.

Short communications on public questions printed—but not responsible for sentiments or expressions of correspondents—except where we refuse to give name of author.

FOR COUNTY COURT CLERK.
We are authorized to announce MAMMA A. McDAVID, as a candidate for Clerk of the Fulton County Court, at the ensuing August election.

Oh, the drought!
The farmers talk of nothing but the drought.
If you want any kind of tinware, go to J. W. ROGERS.
The ladies are talking of nothing but the drought.

The merchants and traders are talking of nothing but the drought.
Powell & Bro. have commenced the erection of their new gin house.

A. M. BROWN & CO., make a specialty of Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff.
Mr. W. L. McCutchen has let the contract for building a new residence in West Hickman.

The court house hill steps have been completed, and the citizens residing on the hill are happy.
Mrs. Mollie Effinger, wife of Dr. Thos. Edwards, of Dresden, Tenn., died this date, July 25th.

CURRENTS, PRUNES and MACARONI, fresh at J. W. ROGERS.

Mr. Ches B. of Ark. in automobile days an old Hickman attorney, is visiting friends and relations here this week.

The Singer Manufacturing Company are to expend \$1,000,000 in erecting their buildings at Cairo, Ill., and employ 800 hands.

Mrs. A. D. Kizman, who was severely injured by being thrown from a buggy last week, is improving slowly, but is yet a great sufferer.

GOOD GRAHAM FLOUR, Oat Meal and Cracked Wheat, at J. W. ROGERS.

A bale of new cotton was sold in Malden, last week, and was purchased by Messrs. Levi & Platt, being seven days earlier than the first bale was last year.

A difficulty occurred at the barbecue on Mud Creek, last Saturday, between a man named Clark and Indian Johnson, in which Johnson received an ugly wound on his head.

The man James Crawford, who shot and killed Wm. Yates, at Mayfield, last Sunday, was tried and acquitted, the evidence being that the shooting was done in self defense.

REMEMBER 10 per cent. discount for cash purchases, or monthly settlements, at FORTUNE'S DRUG STORE.

We are glad to see Capt. Woods, one of the gentlemen and conductors of the N. C. & St. Louis railroad, who has been sick at his home in Shelbyville, Tenn., again at his post of duty.

Mrs. Nannie Watson, of Memphis, Secretary of the Woman's Missionary Society, will address the ladies of Hickman at the Methodist Church, to-night. Every body invited to attend.

Col. Wm. J. Shafter editor of the Winchester Home Journal, (Tenn.) has been visiting Hickman this week. He is not only a talented editor, but is a clever, companionable gentleman.

If you want No. 1 Macaroni, 5 for 25c or Macaroni in kits or tin cans, from 75c to \$1.10 per case, go to J. W. ROGERS.

The Mud Creek Barbecue, Saturday last, was a splendid affair, largely attended, and in every respect up to the highest reputation of the neighborhood as the best barbecues in this section.

The contract for the wood work of the new M. E. Church, in this city, was let to Messrs. Perry & Gardner, Wednesday last, and the work of tearing down the old structure will commence Monday.

Quite a number of Hickmanites attended the barbecue at Woodland Mills, last Wednesday. Plenty to eat and a good time generally, in the manner in which those who attended express themselves.

STILL THEY SELL!
Four DOMESTICS in one week, which show their merits. FORTUNE & Co., Agents.

Col. John Mott, for many years county court clerk, New Madrid, Mo., visited Hickman last Saturday and Sunday. Hickman was his boyhood's home, and his friends in this section yet number all the old citizens and many of the new ones.

The colored people had a grand day last Saturday, the anniversary celebration of the order of the United Brothers of Friendship. The procession was led by the Dyersburg colored band. The Order pays \$1,000 insurance on the death of a member.

THE BEST.
Examine the New Stewart Sewing Machine, before buying elsewhere. It has advantages over any other Machine at J. W. ROGERS' Book Store.

The country is full of traveling dead, bears, frauds, swindlers, who are beating the farmers right out of their hard earned dollars. Farmers of this county, don't sign a paper of any kind unless you know who you are dealing with, as you are likely to be beaten.

The railroad company has commenced sending in cars loaded with rock for the Hickman wharf. The timbers for the grain elevator are reported in readiness, and as the low stage of the river is just now favorable, it is understood that the work of driving piles for the elevator will be commenced forthwith.

LADIES.
Desiring to buy a Sewing Machine, should examine the NEW HOME, at J. W. ROGERS' DRUG STORE.

The new comet is looming up handsomely to the astronomer's eye, and, indeed, it is now visible to all, save the near-sighted, in the morning before twilight. About the middle of the coming week it will be discernible in the evening after twilight near to the horizon at a point somewhat north of northwest.

GARFIELD.

The President's Release—The Situation Critical, but Some Hope.

President Garfield has again experienced a relapse, and his physicians now admit his situation as critical in the extreme. The citizens of Washington, and outside physicians, are generally despondent, and indicate scarcely any hope of the President's recovery. The following from the President's physician, of yesterday, indicates the situation:

GIVEN UP ALL HOPE.
Dr. Bliss said, when asked how the President was, "He is better than last night." "It looked dark last night," he said, "but it is not so dark now." "Of course, it looked dark," said the doctor; "but, as a physician, I am not a fortune teller, and I cannot say whether the President will live or not." "Why, then, is he better now?" "He is better now," said the doctor, "because he is not so ill now as he was yesterday." "But, if he is not so ill now, why is he better now?" "He is better now," said the doctor, "because he is not so ill now as he was yesterday." "But, if he is not so ill now, why is he better now?" "He is better now," said the doctor, "because he is not so ill now as he was yesterday."

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COURIER QUERY BOX.

Questions or answers solicited from any reader of the COURIER, and particularly from pupils of Fulton County schools. When a question cannot be readily answered, it will be printed expecting some reader to answer it. No religious or political argument, or proposition in mathematics, admitted.

CHATEAU, TENN.
Ed. Query Column.—Will you please be so kind as to inform me as to the proper time to cut corn?
C. C.
Answer.—Cut the corn about the last of September to the 1st of October, when the fodder is yet partly green, but after the grain has passed the soft state. No definite date can be given for this work.

HICKMAN, KY.
Ed. Query Column.—Would you recommend a young man preparing himself for business pursuits, to study the science of Phrenology in school, to the extent that he may read human nature, &c. J. W.
Answer.—No. Phrenology is not a science, but a pleasingly shaped guess work. We don't think a phrenologist can tell you any more about your fellow than an old woman can with her coffee grounds and pack of cards.

JORDAN STATION, KY.
Ed. Query Column.—Why is the President's residence at Washington always called the White House?
STUDENT.
Answer.—It is said that when the British burned Washington City, the walls of the President's house were blackened, and that they had to be painted, and were painted white, and that it gave the house such a prominence from all parts of the city that it gradually became designated as the White House.

FULTON COUNTY, KY.
Ed. Query Column.—How many voters, or what population does it require to entitle a county to a member of the Kentucky Legislature?
YOUNG.
Answer.—It does not require any special population or number of voters, in this State. The Constitution fixes 100 members for the Lower House, and 38 for the Senate, and every ten years these numbers are run through the population, and apportioned into Representative and Senatorial Districts by the Legislature. The membership can never be increased or decreased no matter what the population may be.

HICKMAN, KY.
Ed. Query Column.—Is it a fact that the new translation of the Bible is the sectarian work of the Church of England and Episcopalian in America, or was it the joint work of all the denominations?
BIBLICIST.
Answer.—The translators in this country were selected from the distinguished scholars of the Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists, Methodists, Unitarians and Quakers. The Church of England paid the expenses, we read, but had only an equal voice with the churches named. The Catholic Church had nothing to do with it, and does not recognize it any more than they did the King James version.

HICKMAN, KY.
Ed. Query Column.—Here some queries which have been studied up, and want the Couriers to have answered.
1st. Why do Masons celebrate the 27th of December, and not the 29th?
2nd. Who was the bachelor President of the United States, and who kept the White House while he was in office?
3rd. How is the word Hades pronounced, and what does it mean?

4th. Are national bank notes and greenbacks subject to taxation?
5th. How do insects get into peaches, beans, &c., when no sign of their entrance can be seen?
6th. Is it the birthday of St. John, the Evangelist, a patron saint of the Masonic order?

7th. James Buchanan was the bachelor President; and his niece, Miss Lane, presided at the White House while he was in office.
8th. Hades is pronounced like the word ladies; and the word means "the invisible world, the region of the dead, the grave, the buried world, or a name for a new one yet to be." But there they are, and the gazer on a clear night will be apt to see them dashing hither and thither, like devils on a frolic, each apparently endeavoring to swing a longer and brighter tail behind him than his fellows. This is a free exhibition, and the grandest man can look at, for here he catches a glimpse of the yet undivided work of world building.

This is a Meteoric Month.
[Indianaapolis Journal]
This is a meteoric month. Following the path of the comet, which was visible nine years ago, is a shower of comets, which the small fish after a dark go dashing hither and thither, apparently picking up the scraps the monster has left. They may be seen, astronomers say, in the northeast, near the constellation Perseus. It would be interesting to know whether these far-away fire-balls are fragments of a bursted world, or a material for a new one yet to be. But there they are, and the gazer on a clear night will be apt to see them dashing hither and thither, like devils on a frolic, each apparently endeavoring to swing a longer and brighter tail behind him than his fellows. This is a free exhibition, and the grandest man can look at, for here he catches a glimpse of the yet undivided work of world building.

Piles are now being received at the depot for the long expected Hickman freight elevator, and the work is to be commenced immediately.

The time of the pocket Silverthorn has been changed. It now leaves Hickman on Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, 8 p.m., for Cairo; and returning down the river, leaves Hickman for New Madrid, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 p.m. The traveling public will find the officers most accommodating gentlemen.

The present owners of the Paducah & Memphis road, have determined to build their road from the Tennessee River bridge to Mayfield, Ky., thus leaving Paducah as a dead end line. The Paducah News thinks this a fatal stab at the growth and prosperity of Paducah. Union City is trying to get this road to run direct from Fulton to that place.

The Dexter Enterprise-Messenger says: A great many people imagine they see starvation staring them in the face since it has become dry, but such fears are groundless, as it is a fact that a great deal more is raised in this part of the country every year than in any other, and if it does not rain another drop until gathering time there will be plenty made for the people to live on, and it will be learned then how to take care of what they make.

The fact is unknown in school geography that there is a strip of country between Kansas and Texas which is included in no State or Territory. It lies between the Pan-handle of Texas, Kansas and Colorado. It is about one hundred and fifty miles long and forty miles wide. A Western newspaper says of this tract: "It is not known how it came to be left out in making up the civil divisions of the country. As suitable disposition as would be to detach the northern portion of Texas, the Pan-handle, and consolidate it with the public lands as a new Territory."

The negro woman who murdered a little girl and boy, near Washington, says: "I was going along the path. It was like God Almighty, but it was the devil who put it in my head to kill them. I could not help killing them. I did not do it with the ax, nor the washboard, but with a piece of wood big as my arm, and about eighteen inches long. The children were running about the yard of the house, and I struck the one with the long hair first, but I don't know how many times I hit her. I saw the ax in the woodpile after hitting them with the stick. When I killed them for I don't know. The devil got into me, so that I could not help doing it."

Interesting Items.

The mean depth of the sea is from four to five miles.
The President is reported too weak to stand another surgical operation.

It is said a polygamous community exists and abounds in Lawrence county, Ky. An English writer estimates that there are 40,000 Americans in England to-day.

The first of new cotton was sold in Memphis last Saturday for 25 cents per pound.
The losses by fire in the United States during the month of July aggregate \$5,800,000.

Gens. Grant, Sherman and Hancock acted as pall-bearers at the burial of Gen. Patterson.

Corn cannot be bought for less than \$1 per bushel at Jackson, Cape Girardeau county, Mo.

We see from the report of Warden Stone that the Kentucky penitentiary has 908 inmates.

The negroes of Baltimore are talking of nominating a negro for Mayor on an independent ticket.

The reports that a malignant type of fever was prevailing in Savannah have been contradicted.

It is estimated that in the last eight months \$200,000,000 have been expended in railroad work in this country.

